## A Woman Intervenes.

BY ROBERT BARR,

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CHAPTER XVII. When John Kenyen entered his office it seemed to him that his clerk looked at him askance. He imagined that innocent gentle-man had been reading the article in the Financial Field, but the truth is John was bardly in a frame of mind to form

was tardly in a frame of mind to form a correct opinion on what other people had been doing. Everybody he net in the street, it seemed to him, was discussing the article in the Financial Field.

He asked if anybody had been in that norming, and was told that there had been no callers. Then he passed into the directors' room, closed the door behind him, at down on a charge and benefits the head. sat down on a chair, and leaned his head on his hands with his elbows on the table. In this position Wentworth found him some time later, and when John looked up his face was haggard and aged.
"Ah, I see you have read it."

Do you think Longworth is at the

bottom of that article?"

John shook his lead. "Oh, no," he said, "he had nothing whatever to do with it."

"How do you know?" Kenyon related exactly what had passed kelyon remed exactly wan nad possessed between the oily young man of the Financial Field and himself in that very room. While this recital was going on Went worth walked up and down, expressing his opin-ion now and then in remarks that were short and pithy, but hardly fit for publi-cation. When the story was done be

cation. When the story was done be turned on Kenyon.
"Well," be said, "there is nothing for it but to sae the paper for tibel."
"What good will that do?"
"What good will it do! Do you mean to

any that you mean to sit here under such an imputation as they have cast upon you and do nothing? What good will it do? It will do all the good in the word."

"We can not form our company and sue the paper at the same time. All our energies

will have to be directed toward the matter we have in hand."

we have in hand."

"But, my dear John, don't you see the effect of that article? How can we form our company if such a lie remains anchallenged? Nobody will look at our proposals. Every one will say, "What have you done about the article that appeared in the Financial Field? If we say we have done nothing then, of course, the natural inference is that we are a pair of swindlers and that our scheme is a fraud."

"I have always thought," said John, "that

"I have always thought," said John, "that the capitalization is too high."
"Benilly, I believe you think that article is not so unfair after all. John, I am astonished at you."
"But if we commence a libel suit it can not be finished before our option has expired. If we tell the people that we have began to sue the Financial Field for libel, they will merely say they prefer to wall and hear what the result of the case is, by that time our chances of forming a company will be gone."

Before Wentworth could reply there was a knock at the door and the clerk entered with a letter in his hand which had just come in. Kenyful fore it open, read it, and then tossed.

Kenybu tore it open, rend it, and then tossed it across the table to Wentworth. Went-worth saw the name of their firm of so-licitors at the top of the letter paper.

licitors at the top of the reast.

Then he read:

Bear sir. You have doubtless seen the article in the Financial Field of this morning referring to The Canadian Mica Mining Company. We should be pleased to know what action you intend to take in the matter. We may say that, in justice to our reputation, we can be longer represent your company unless a suit is brought against the paper which contains the article. Yours truly.

W. HAWK.

Wentworth laughed with a certain bitter ness. "Well," he said, "if it has come to such a poss that Hewk fears for his reputa-tion, the sooner we begin a liber suit against the pages the barrier."

the paper the better."
"Perhaps," said John, with a look of "Perhaps, said John, with a sook agony on his face, "you will tell me where the money is to come from. The moment we get into the law courts money will simply have to flow like water, and doubtless the Field has plenty of it. It will add to their reparation, and they will make a to their repairtion, and they will make a loast, that they are righting the battle of the investor in London. Everything is grist that comes to their mill. Meanwhile we shall be paying out money, or we shall be at a tremendous disadvantage, and the result of it all will probably be a dis-greement of the jury and practically ruin

You see, I have no witnesses." "Yes, but what about the mine? How Before anything further could be said

young Mr. Longworth came in, looking as cool, calm and unruffled as if there were no such things in the world as financial

ussing it, I see," were his first of opinion in the matter of that article. Kenyon here is averse to suing that paper

Kenyon here is averse to suing that paper for libel. I am in favor of prescenting it. Now what do you say?"
"My dear fellow," replied Longworth,
"I am delighted to be able to agree with Mr. Kenyon for once. Sue them! Why cer-tainly not. That is just what they want."
"But," said Wentwarth, "If we do not, who is come to leak at our mine?"

who is going to look at our mine?" "Exactly the same number of

Don't you think it will have any effect?"

"But look at this letter from your own lawyers on the subject." Wentworth handed Longworth the letter from Hawk. Longworth adjusted his glass and read it enrefully through.

"By Jove!" he said with a laugh. "Teal has described by the said with a laugh.

that distinctly good. I had no idea old Hawk was such a humorist! His reputa-tion, indeed; well, that beats me! All that Hawk wants is another suit on his hands. I wish you would let me keep this letter. I will have some fun with my friend Hawk over it." rlend Hawk over II. You are welcome to the letter, so far

as I am concerned," said Wentworth; "but do you mean to say, Mr. Longworth, that we have to sit here calmity under this imputation and do nothing."

"I mean to say nothing of the kind;

but I con't propose to play into their hands by suing them; at least, I should not if to were my case instead of Kenvon's."

to do so. Of course, their canvasser called to see you, didn't he, Kenyon."

, he did." "He told you that he had a certain amount

'And, if you did not buy that space, this

certain article would appear; whereas, if you did, an article of quite a different complexion would be printed?"
"You seem to know all about it," said

Of course Ido, my dear boy. Everybody knows all about it. That's the way tho papers make their money. I think, myself, as a general rule, it is cheaper to buy them off. I behave my much always does that when he has anything special on hand, and doesn't want to be bothered with outside But we haven't done so in this instance, and this is the result. It can be easily remedied yet, mind you, if you like. All that you have to do is to pay his price and there will be an equally lengthy article saying that, from outside information received with regard to the Canadian Mining Company, he regrets very much that the former article was an entir mustake, and that there is no more secure investment in England than this particular nine. Batnow, when behas come out with his editorial, I think it isn't worth while to have any further dealings with him. Any thing he can say now will not matter has done all the harm he can. But I would at once put the boot on the other foot. I would write down all the circumstances just as they happened—give the name of the roung man who called upon you, tell ex-actly the price he demanded for his silence. and I will have that printed in an opposition paper (omorrow. Then it will be our friend, the Financial Field's, turn to squirm! He will say it is all a lie of course, but no-body will believe him, and we can tell him.

from the opposition paper, that if it is a lie he is perfectly at liberty to sue us for libel. Let him begin the suit if he wants to do so. Let him defend his reputation. Sue him for libel! I know a game worth two of that. Could you get out the statement before the meeting tonight?" Kenyon, who had been looking for the first time in his life gratefully at Longworth; said he could. "Very well; just set it down in your own

"Very well: just set it down in your own "Very well; just set it down in your own words as plaining as possible, and give date, hour, and I will take it when I come to the meeting this afternoon. It would not be a bad plan to read it to those who are here. There is bothing like fighting the devil with fire. Fight a paper with another paper. Nothing new, I suppose."

pose?"
"No." said Kenyon; "nothing new except what we are discussing."
"Well, don't let that trouble you. Do as I say, and we will begin an interesting controversy. People like a fight, and it will attract attention to the mine. Goodby. I shall see you again this afternoon." And with that he was gone, eaving both Kenyon and Wentworth in a much happier frame of mine than that in which he had found them. "I say, Kenyon," said Wentworth, "I say, Kenyon," said Wentworth, "that fellow is a trump. His advice has cleared the air wonderfully. I believe his plan is the best, after all, and,

as you say, we have no money for an ex pensive lawsuit. I will leave you now to get on with your work, and will be back at

At that hour John had his statement concluded. The first man in was Longworth, who read it with approval, merely suggesting a change here and there, which was

when a man gets up and proposes a certain action there is some opposition, or somebody has a suggestion to make, or something bet-ter to propose, or thinks he has, and so there is a good deal of talk. Now when King got up and proposed culmiy that Melville should go to America, it appeared to me rather an extraordinary thing to do, unless he had con-sulted. Metville heterochand:

sulted Meiville beforehand,"
"Perhaps he had done so."
"Yes, perhaps. What do you think of it all?"
Kenyon mused for a moment before he replied: "As I said before. I thought things went off very smoothly. Whom do you suspect—young Longworth?"
"I do not know whom I suspect. I am

"I do not know whom I suspect. I aim merely getting auxious about the shortness of the time. I think myself you ought to go to America. There is nothing to be done here. You should go, see Von Brent, and get a renewal of the option. Don't you see that when they get over there, allowing them a few days in New York, and a day or two to get out of the inter-we shall have a little get out of the mine, we shall have a little more than a week after the cubic dispatch comes in which to do anything, should they happen to report unfavorably." "Yes, I see that. Still, it is only a ques-

tion of facts on which they have to report, and you know as well as I do that no truthful men can report unfavorably on what we have stated. We have understated the case in every instance."

case in every instance."

"I know that. I am perfectly well aware of that. Everything is all right if—If—Longworth is cealing hotestly with us. If he is not, then everything is all wrong, and I should feel a great deal easier if we had in our possession another three months' option of the mine. We are now at the fag end of this option, and it seems to me, as a protection to ourselyes, we ought either to write to Von Brent—by the way, have you ever written to him?"

"I wrote one letter telling him how we were getting on, but have received no

were getting on, but have received no answer. Perhaps he is not in Ottawa at

present."
"Well, I think you ought to go to the mines



"It is a woman's idea of Fairness," said Edith

tion into an envelope and sent it to the editor of the opposition paper. Wentworth came in next, then Mclville, then Mr. King. After this they all adjourned to the directors' room, and in a few minutes the others were present.

"Now," said Longworth, "as we are all here, I do not see any necessity for delay. You have probably read the article that appeared in this morning's Financial Field. Mr. Kenyon has written a statement in relation to that which gives the full particu-lars of the inside of a very disreputable piece of business. It was merely an at-tempt at blackmanling which failed. I

He was helped here and there by a judicious question from young Longworth, and when he sat down the impression was not so bad as might have been expected. After a moment's silence it was Mr. King who spoke.

"Right," said John; "we may take that as settled."
"By the way, you got an invitation, did you not?"

'As I take it," he said, "all we wish to As I take it, he said, all we wish to know is this, is the mine what it is repre-sented to be? Is the mineral the best for the use Mr. Kenyon has indicated? Is there a sufficient quantity of that mineral in the mountain he speaks of to make it worth while to organize this company? It seems to me that this can only be answered by some practical man going out there and seeing the mine for himself. Mr. McIville, is, I understand, a practical man. If he has the time to spare, I would propose that he should go to America, see this mine, and report.

Another person asked when the option or Another person assess when the option on the mine ran out. This was answered by roung Longworth, who said that the per-son who went over and rep-ried on the mine could cable the word "right" or "wrong;" then there would be time to act in London

n getting up the list of subscribers.
"I suppose," said another, "that in ass of early there would be no trouble in enewing the option for a month or two?" To this Kenyon replied that he did not know. The waters night put a higher price on the property, or the mine might be pro-ducing more mica than it had been heretofore and they perhaps might not be inclined to seil. He thought that things should be ar ranged so that there would be no necessity of

asking for an extension of the option, and to this they all agreed.

Melville then said he had no objection to taking a trip to Canada. It was merely a question of the amount of the mineral in ight, and he thought he could determine that as well as anybody else. And so the matter was about to be settled, when young Longworth rose, and said that he was per-fectly willing to go to Canada himself, in company with Mr. Melville, and that he would pay aff his own expenses, and give them the benefit of his opinion as well. This was received with applause, and the meeting terminated. Longworth shook hands with Kenyon and Wentworth.

"We will sail by the first steamer," he said, "and as I may not see you again, you might write me a letter of introduction to Mr. Von Brent, and tell him that I am acting for you in this affair. That will make matters smooth in getting the ex-tension of the option, if it should be neces-

Kenyon was on his way to lunch next day

when he met West worth at the door "Going to eat?" asked the latter. "Yes." Very well; I'll go with you. I couldn't stay last night to have a talk with you over the meeting but what did you think of it?"
"Well, considering the article which appeared in the morning, and considering also the exhibition I made of myself in attempting to explain the merits of the mine. I think things went off rather smoothly.

"So do I. It doesn't strike you that they went off a little too smoothly, does it?"
"What do you mean?"
"I don't know exactly what I mean. I merely wanted to get your opinion about it. You see I have attended a great many gatherings of this sort, and it struck me ther was a certain cut-and-driedness about the meeting. I can't say whether it impressed me favorably or unfavorably, but I noticed it."

"I still don't understand what you mean."

duly made. Then he put the communical with Longworth and Melville. It is the com-Junction of those two menthat makes me sus-picious. I can't tell what I suspect. I can give nothing definite, but I have a vague un-easiness when I think that the man who fried tomislead us regarding the value of the min-eral is going with the man who has led us into all this expense; he who refused to go into the matter in the first place, pretended he had forgotten all about it in the second place, and then suddenly developed an interest."

John knitted his brows and said nothing.

"I don't want to werry you shout in, but I do want to have your candid opinion, What had we better do?"
"It seems to me," said John, after a pause, "that we can do nothing. It is a very perplexing situation. I think, howyon, perhaps you will fell us something about the mine."

You, he many men of worth and act of words, was a very poor speaker. He seemed confused, and was often a little obscure in his remarks, but he was listened to with great attention by those present, the was helped here and there by a praicious present, the was helped here and there by a praicious present, the was helped here and there by a praicious present, the was helped here and there by a praicious present.

"Are you going?"
"I do not know. I should like to go, and yet, you know. I am entirely mused to fastionable assemblages. I should to fastionable assemblages. I should not know what to say or do while I was there. "As I understand, it is not to be



In This Position Wentworth Found Him Some Time After.

Canada. I don't want to flatter you, John at all, but I imagine Miss Longworth would be rather disappointed if you did not put in an appearance. Besides, as we are pariners with Longworth in this,

we are partners with Longworth in this, and as he is going away on account of the mine. I think it would be a little ungracious of us not to go."
"Very well: I will go, Shall I call for you, or will you come for me?"
"I "ill call for you, and we will go there together in a cab. He ready about 8 o'chock."
The manufact of the Longworth.

The mansion of the Longworths was The mansion of the Longworths was brilliantly lighted that night, and John felt rather faint-hearted as he stood on the steps before going in. The chances are he would not have had the courage to announce himself if his friend Wentworth announce himself if his friend Wentworth had not been with him. George, however, had no such qualms, and was much more used to this kind of thing than his comrade. So they went in together and were warmly greeted by the young hostess. "It is so kind of you to come," she said, "on such short notice. I was afraid you might have had some prior engagement, and would have found it impossible to get here."

I must confess my friend Kenyon here was Istilidon't understand what you mean." rather difficult to manage. He seems to well, as a general thing, in such meetings, frown on fashionable assemblages, and

actually had the cariness to propose that we should both have prior engagements." Edith looked reproachfully at Kenyon, who flashed to the temples, as was usual with him, and said:

who flushed to the temples, as was usual with him, and said:

"Now, Wentworth, that is unfair. You must not mind what he says, Miss Long-worth; he likes to bring confusion on me, and he knows how to do it. I certainly said nothing about a prior engagement."

"Well, how you are here, I hope you will enjoy yourselves. It is quite an informal little gathering, will nothing to abush even Mr. Kenyon."

They found young Longworth there in company with Mejvilie, who was to be his companion on the voyage. He shook hands but without exhibiting the pleasure at meeting them which his count had shown. "M; consin." said the young man, "seems resolved to make the going of the product an endow an occasion for killing the fatted call. I'm sure I don't know why, unless it is that she is glad to be rid of me for a month."

Edith languard at this and left the men

Fifth langued at this and left the men together. Wentworth soon contrived to make himself-very agreeable to the young ladies who were present; but John, it must be admitted, felt awk ward and out of place. He was not enjoying himself. He caught himself now and then following Edith Longwith with his eyes; and when he realized he was doing this he abruptly looked at the floor. In her handsome evening dress she appeared supremely lovely, and this John Kenyon admitted to himself and this Join Keryon admitted to himself with a sigh, for her very develoress seemed to place her further and further away from him. Somebody played something on the piano, and this was in a way a respite for John. He fest that mobody was booking at him. Then a young man gave a recitation, which was very well received, and Kenyon began to forget his uncasiness. A German gentleman with long hair satchor at the piano with a good deal of importance in his demeanor. There was much arranging of masse, and finally when the leaves ing of music, and finally when the leaves were settled to his satisfaction there was a tremendous crash of cords, the beginn of what was evidently going to be fromble some time for the piano. In the midst of this burricane of sound John Kenyon be-came aware that Edith Longworth had sat down beside him.

down beside him.
"I have got every one comfortably settled with every one else," she said in a whisper to him, "and you seem to be the only one who is, as it were, out in the cold, so you see I have done you the honor to come and talk to you."
"It is indeed an honor," said Johnearnestly. "Oh, really," said the young woman, laughing very softly, "you must not take things so seriously. I didn't mean quite what I said, you know—that was only as the children say, 'pretended,' but you the children say, 'pretended,' but you take one's light remarks as if they were most weight sentences. Now, you must look as 'you' was to be a sentence of the children of the nost weighty sentences. Now, you must look as if you were entertaining me charm-ngly, whereas I have sat down beside look as if you were entertaining me charmingly, whereas I have sat down beside you to have a very few minutes' talk on to talk business. I know it's very bad form to talk business at an evening party, but you see I have no other chance to speak to you. I understand you have had several meetings of shareholders, and yet you never sent me an invitation, although I told you that I wished to help you informing a company, but that is the way you business men always treat a woman."

men always treat a woman."
"Really, Miss Long worth," began Kenyon, but she speedly interrupted him.
"I am not going to let yea make any ex-"I am not going to let you make any ex-planation. I have come over here to en-joy scolding you, and I am not to be cheated out of my pleasure."
"I think," said Johns "if you knew how much I have suffered during this last day

or two, you would be very lement with me. Did you read that article upon me in the Financial Field?"

Financial Field!"
"No; I did not, but I read your reply to it
this morning, and I think it was excellent."
"Ab, that washardly fair. Apersoushould
read both sides of the duestion before passing

read both sides of the diestion before passing judgment."

"It is a woman's idea of fairness." said Edith "to read what pertains to her friend, and to form her judgment without hearing the other side. But you must not think I am going to forego scolding you because of my sympathy with you. Don't you remember you promised to let me know how your company was getting on from time to time, and here I have never had a word from you; now tell me how you have been getting on."

"I hardly know, but I think we are geting on very well, indeed. You know, of

ing on very well, indeed, You know, of course that your cousin is going to America to report doon the mine. As I have stated nothing but what is perfectly true about the property, there can be no question as to what that report will be, so it seems to me

what that report will be, so reseems to me everything is going on nicely."

"Why do not you go to America?"

"Ah, well, I am an interested party, and those who are thinking of going in with us have my report already. It is necessary to corroborate that. When it is corroborated I expect we shall have no (rouble in forming a comman." erming a company."
"And was William chosen by those mer

"He was not exactly chosen; he volum-cred. Mr. Melville, here, was the one who was chosen."
"And why Mr. Melville, more than you, for

Well, as I said, I amout of the question cause I am an interested party. Melville ecause I am an interested party. Melville saman connected with china works, and, as such, in a measure, an expert."

"Is Mr. Melville a friend of yours?" "No, he is not. I never saw him until he ame to the meeting."
"Bo you know," she said, lowering her roice and bending Ioward him, "that I do not like Mr. Meiville's Ince?"

Kenyon glanced at Melville, who was at the other side of the roots, and Edith went on. "You must not look at people I men thou in that way, or they will know we are talking about them. I do not like

don't like fiandsome men."
"Bon't you, really," said John, "then you ought to—." Edith laughed softly, a low musical laugh that was not heard above the dame din, and was intended for John alone. and to his ears it was the sweetest music he ad ever beard. "I know what you were going to say," she said; "you were going to say that in that case I ought to like you. Well, I do; that

is why I am taking such an interest in your

none, and in your friend, Mr. Wentworth, And so my cousin volunteered to go to Canasta? Now, I think you ought to go 'Why?" said Kenyon, startled that she should have touched the point that had been discussed between Wentworth and himself. "I can only give you a woman's reason, because I do." It seems to me you ought to be there to know what they report at the time they do report. Perhaps they won't understand the mine without your nation, and then, you see, an advers

report might come back in perfect good faith. I think you ought to go to America. "That is just what George Westworth "Does he? I always thought he was a very sensible young man, and now I am sure of it. Well, I must not stup here gossip-ing with you on business. I see the pro-fessor is going to finish, and so I shall have to look after my other guests. If I don't see you again this evening or have another opportunity of speaking with you, think over what I have said. If Am then, with the most charming hypogrisy, the young woman thanked the professor for the music

woman thanged the processor for the music to which she had not listened in the least. "Well, how did you enjoy yourself?" said Wentworth, when they had got out-side again. It was a clear, startight night, and they had resolved to walk home

"I enjoyed myself ver well indeed."
"I enjoyed myself ver well indeed."
mswered Kenyon; "much better than I
expected. It was a little awkward at
first, but I got over that."
"I'd with beln."

"I noticed you did—with help."
"Yes, 'with help."
"If you are inclined to rave, John, now that we are under the stars, remember, I am a close confidant, and a sympathetic listener. I should like to hear you rave, just to learn how an exasperatingly sensible man acts under the manta."
"I shall not rave about onything, George, but I will tell you something. I am going to

"Ab, did she speak about that?"

"She did."
"And, of course, her advice at once decides the matter, after my most cogent argament had failed."
"Don't be offended, George, but—it does."
To be Continued.

"Shine!" yelled the hootblock "No, thanks," replied the seedy ger. "I've already got out—on my Philadelphia Kecord.

The Witch's Pool

She was in just a shade of temper, that was quite evident. She stood leaning against one of the big piazza posts, the dainty oval of her sun-browned face upturned to the moon, one small slipper meeting the floor by moments in an un-

mistakable stamp.

To any other than this very dall young man who stood beside her, this pretty, girl mood would have spoken volumes in a human way; but since it was Hallowe'en with the state of the s night, and she wore a gray frock with a cape and a pointed hood, and he had so slight an opinion of his own strapping good looks, he saw her only in the light of a mischlevous elf, bitter-sweet and terrible to be near.

terrible to be near.

"Well," she said, "and why weren't you in trying the corn-ment balls with us? The girls tried their fates, and the boys, too-and everything turned out happity." This with a scornful laugh, and his lieart, which has begun to beat, took on a coating of ice.
"Why, it didn't seem to me worth while,"

he returned, rolling a cigarette with beautiful unconcern. "I may smoke, mayn't I? You see I go away so early to morrow, and I had to think about packing. Besides, I "I suppose so," she said, sweeping his big body with a look half pleased and half disgusted. "I do, too, when they are as tame as corn meal balls. I didn't try my fate," she pat in after a moment.

"You didn'!!"
"No. I thought it would be nice to wait and go at midnight to the Witch's Pool. That would seem more like the real thing."
And then staring pensively at the moon, "Wouldn't you like to go, too?" she asked.
"The Witch's Pool? Oh, I remember yes—that folly dark spot in the glen. Fine place for speaks and love, and all that sort of thing, eh?" And then, though his heart was beating like a trip-hammer, he

"You didn't!"

heart was beating use a trip-nammer, he haughed like an idlot.

If this was a game of hearts iblis big young man was indeed a clumsy player.

But faneying he saw a cloud stealing over the gray cloak's softened face, he had wit enough to change his faction—though not enough to grasp the situation. as it was off-real to him. So be inquired meekly as to who else of the house-party was to go to the Poot, or if all the "other girls and fellows" would be along.

The girl in the gray close laughed till the tears tolled down her cheeks.

"Oh," she cried, "you are stupid! We shan't go at all, sir." And with a sweeping curtsey, and a switch of her petitionals, she was gone.

This is the uneven road true love had taken for Gregory Graham and Kote Mor-ray, ever since the former had accepted

I in love with an unworth; and contemptible "You don't mean me. Jack, do you?"

said Gregory, humbly, and yet hoping from his soul he did. "Good gracious, no!" But Jack grinned broadly as he answered. "But there, I've no right to tell the poor girl's secrets. Come on in and lets see what they are up to,"

are up to."

Here, indeed, was a situation to tickle
the imps of Hailowe'en! But a little halfhour ago and Gregory was giving up Kate
in his heart forever, and now at midnight
at the Witch's Pool here was the bashful
lover, a sudden tower of mascaline determination, and living on to throw himself at his lady's feet.

It was Jack's hint of Kate's misplaced
affections that had brompit about the rapid

affections that had brought about the rapid change of heart. With the fear of a possi-ble rival in his hitherto unchallenged way, Gregory saw in a twinkling that a lonely life and a bachclor's grave were not for him as long as sweet Katie walked the earth

the earth.

His coming to the pool had been a simple matter. Kate had been challenged by the merry house party of young folk to go there alone at midnight and test her future; and no sooner had Gregory heard her accept than he skulked off himself by another road to meet her there and learn his. The Witch's Pool was a strange basin

of water, hidden in a shady gien, about a quarter of a mile from the Murray home. It was in reality a natural spring, but it was enclosed in a great bowl-shaped took, that, in turn, rested on a flat one; and up through both of these filtered the water so slowly that not a ripple was ever seen. And though the bowl was commonly filled to the brim, it never seemed to overflow, and so limpid was the water that at times it gave the illusion of there

being none at all.

About this enchanting spot had been woven a pretty legend. In Indian days, said Lake George folk, a young chieftain named Black Eagle had there slain himself for love. He leaned his arrow upon a great-rock and fell upon it. Then instantly the bowl formed and caught his life stream, turning it to pure water; and amon this his mether laid a curse, willing that the surrise of her son should haunt the that the spirit of her son should haunt the spot forever, and that, come weal or woe, all who looked into the bowl should know the truth.

the truth.

So it came to pass that on Hallowe'en and other haunted nights the Witch's Pool had come to be regarded by comunity young people as fate's open book. Strange faces were seen in it, it was claimed. But if, on the other hand, a ghostly engle feather were discovered, this could be taken as a warning of death within the

year.

In this place of mystery and darkness, Gregory waited for a palpitating ten minutes. Dark at its best, at this midnight hour the glen had taken on a coat of black-



"Oh, Kate! My darling!"

her father's invitation for a week's bunt. I ness that could almost be felt. At each side ing and merry-making at his Lake George country place. Gregory, who had been college chain to an older brother of Kate's, alking about them. I do not like had quite determined in New York to He is too handsome a man, and propose to her the moment be got to

Lake George; but though the words were ever on his tongue somehow they were never spoked.

Truth to tell Lake George had inspired in Gregory's modest bosom a holy dread of putting his happiness to the test. In town, sometimes, he fancied Kate had liked him pretty well, though only pretty well; but in this week under the same roof with her he had seen her in too many moods to be

very certain of any particular one.

For example, in the morning Miss Kate
was a very different person from what she
became in the evening.

became in the evening.

Then she was simply a wilful perticoated maid, coquettish and teasing, or cold and distant by lightning changes.

In the morning she turned out in boy's clothes—at least this is what diregory called her natty hunting suit—and became a territying Diana of the chase, cold, commanding, and eager only for killing, with tween knickerbockers, Norfolk Jacket and leaster eathers, even to a leavish can and leather gaiters; even to a toylsh cap on her head and a carridge belt and knife-all the bloody paraphernalia of

slaughter.
Sue carried her gug, 100, a dainty, silvertrimmed rifle, with a grace that was also killing. And if she had ever slain anything else in her life—she had once murdered a foolish young squirrel, whose curiosity had cost him the top of his head—the mere be witching sight of her in her hunting

rig would have laid Gregory's heart at her feet.

However, until a man has openly com-mitted himself, given the lady the whip-hand as it were, he cannot hope to see the ourse of love run smooth.

Faint heart never won a fair lady yet; and no girl in knickerbockers can be ex-pected to deport herself as would a girl in petticoats. So Gregory misunderstood and went unconfessed, and Capid journeyed always down a rocky path with a bandage over

his eyes.

And on Hallowe'en night even, and up to a half-hour of midnight, here was the situation unchanged. Then suddenly Fate put another bob-in in her shuttle and the whole pattern if the web altered.

Jack Murray, Kate's oldest brother, and

Gregory's chum, came up and slapped him on the back: "Hello, old fellow! having a good time by your lonesome? It's a pudding-head every time, I tell you, that don't take cigars to girls and Hallowe'en tricks." And yet right on top of this manly speech off he set in to talk about his sister Kate, praising her to the skies, and pitying her tenderly because she had "Of course, she seems rough and boyish

"Of contract, she seems rough and opins sometimes, what else can you expect of a girl who has been brought-up only by a faither and three tough brothers.

"But her heart is as true as gold. And now—" and Jack hinted delicately that lie was fraid his sweet Kate had failen

of the gorge the great trees spread out their arms and lapped overbead till the sky was bid; a yard back of the pool was one bugger than all the rest, and behind this

Gregory tucked bimself. Soon an approaching light warned him that Kate was coming.

She had taken the precaution to bring a lantern, and in a moment she emerged into the gien, holding it high above her head. Now, fancy Rosalind carrying a lantern into the forest of Arden! For, as Kate stepped along, the scattering rays of her acon, which was of the old-fashioned sort, vealed the fact that she was in her boy a bunding dress, and never did she seem sweeter or more at ease. The difficult ap-



coming change of raiment, and deep in the belief that she was alone, she moved about with the joy and abandon of a woodland

Setting down her lantern, she paddled her fingers in the pool a moment. Then she flew to Gregory's tree, and with the knife in her belt carved her initials upon it. This being the sign agreed on to show her guests she had really been to the glen.
Then back to the pool she went again, skipping, singing, and snapping her fingers from the sheer gies of being.

Here her mood changed to weeping, and

behind his big tree Gregory was spurred to life. He had remained hidden from the usual enchantment the mere sight of her brought; but now with Katle crying tender tears into

the pool, for perhaps another man, his jealous rage burst its bounds, and he tore out to face her, "Kate," he cried, "whose face are you

"Kate," he cried, "whose face are you looking for?"
"Oh," said Kate, and gave a scream that rung the welkin. Then she righted herself and looked him cooly over.
"None of your business, sir," she said.
"And how dare you to come here to frighten me like this?"

me like this?"
"Oh, Kate! my darling! Kate, sweet—"
and in a trice was done the thing he had blundered over for a year.
"Now, tell me, tell me quick," he con-cluded, whose face were you looking for in

he pool?"
"Why, yours, of course, goosey!" and with roundered surprise; "whose else should I be looking for?"
"Whose, indeed!" and even Jack was for given in the bitsaful thought. "Then—"

And over the Witch's Pool glided two shadow faces to meet in a kiss of perfect an-derstanding. With it, strange sounds went over the glea, soft whisperings and sighs, the waving of boughs and the rustling of

leaves.
"It's the Black Eagle," said Kate cur-nestly. "They say it's always like this when the right people look in the pool. Sh! come."

And pleasing themselves to fancy, they were really in a magic spot, they stole away on tiptoe, holding hands like children, and fearing to look back lest the charm be broken.

NINA FITCH.

He Was an Allenist. Br. Adams, the Oakley expert in mental discusses, occupied the witness chair in the United States court and was giving evidence touching Mrs. Garcelon's insanity. "You're an allenist, are you not, doc-tor?" said the attorney who was cross-examining.

examining.
"Well-um-er," hesitated the doctor,

as he scratched his ear in a puzz'el way and tried to look wise, "you might say that er my tendencles are that way."
"No. I shall say nothing about it. I want you to testify. Are you not an alterist?"
The direct studied the colling a propert

The doctor studied the ceiling a moment,

twisted uneasily in his chair, and finally answered in a doubtful way. "Yes, I-I-believe I am." "Are you not sure that you're an alien-ist?" ing commission to find an answer, the doc-tor admitted that he was quite positive of it, though it was obvious that he was not entirely clear whether he was an aller

not entirely clear whether he was an allen-ist, was an A. P. A. or a foreign-born dynamiter.

"So you are sure that you are an allen-ist" persisted the atterney.

"Yes yes. I'm sure."

You know what an allenist is, don't ron, doctor?"

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out, doctor?" 2:
"Oh, yes, certainly," and he wiped the
erspiration off his forehead.
"Would you mind giving me your defnition of an alienist?"
The perspiration broke out afresh and the

octer mopped his face, drew a long reath and answered: Why, an alienist is a man who believes in America for Americans-in excluding

"'A sort of a Chinese must-go fellow, eh?"
"Yes, that's it."
"That's all," and the doctor left the stand with a great burden off his mind .-San Francisco Post

Garibaldi's Entry Into Naples A writer who reached Naples a tew days after the event, heard from the lips of the people an account of the taking of that city by Garibaldi. The King was still there, the Neapolitan police were sullen and inactive; what the action of the ouilitar, would be was not known, and a non-it depended the fortune of the mour. The people turned out in a body to wimess the 
arrival of Garibaldi. Numbers of them 
elimbed upon the engine and cars of the 
slowly-approaching train which bore the 
general and his staff to the city.

Entering a carriage with Corenz, Garibaldi started, followed by three other carriages containing his officers of staff. The 
fortress of St. Elmo bristled with gans and 
gunners, and they were ordered to fire 
and clear the streets with grapeshot as 
soon as the Garibaldians were within by Garibaldi. The King was still there

and clear the streets with grapesnot as soon as the Garibaddans were within range. On the carriage came slowly, and a roar of "vivas," As it approached the gans of Castello Nuovo the artillerymen, with lighted matches in their hands, pointed the guns. At that moment the voice of Garibaidi rose above the uproar, commands

ing: "Slower! slower! Drive slower!" This "Slower, slower Dive sower Investment of the reiterated until the frightened coachman instinctively obeyed the man whom no one disobeyed. Then, under the very mouth of the guns and before the gunners who were already under orders to "Fire!" Garibaid. tose to his feet in the carriage, with one hand on his breast, and looked fixedly at the articlerymen. A silence fell on the to multious crowd; those who were present declared it was as if Garbaidi magne them. Three times the order to fire given, and, with his own fate and Ifaly's in the balance, the general stood looking upon the men. At the third order the gun-ners flung away their matches, threw their caps in the air and shouled: "Viva Gari-bakli!" The city was taken.—Argonaut.

An Anecdote of Grady.

Many are the anecdotes of the late Henry
W. Grady, and all of them are interesting.

Shortly before his death he extended an invitation to a newspaper man whom he had
tever seen to call at his office.

When the journalist energed Mr. Grady
was sented before a window in his private

was sented before a window in his private office writing.

"Sit down," he said, and then wrote on forbalf an bourin shence.

His visitor became resiless. He seized his hat and said "Good morning."

"Sit down," said Grady, "I'll talk with you in a minute."

The man resumed his seat, but just at thay — sment another visitor was ansoned, and admitted.

nous, of and admitted. Seeing that Grady was not alone, he "I'll call again when you are more at

"Stay," said Grady; "this man over here (pointing to the journalist) doesn't amount to anything. Just talk away!" Then the journalist grew hot in the collar and, rising, said:
"If I don't amount to anything, Mr.

Grady, why did you desire this meeting?"
"My dear fellow," repiled Mr. Grady, in his most winning way, "you're too
sensitive. Just sit down again I am delighted to see you!"
And the result of the interview was a renumerative contract to contribute a num-ber of articles to the Constitution.—Atlan-

He was a German student, and this was the letter he addressed to his uncle: "Dear Uncle—A very strange thing happened yes-terday. I went to see a friend of mine at the bank, who knows your handwrilling very well, and he thought you were ill, as I had not lately presented any checks signed by you. He begs to be renembered to you, as also do I, and you might let my friend see your signature again. If you are very busy you might send a blank check, and I will fift it in. Yours, affectionately, "KARL."

Shrewd Merchant. A St. Allians, Maine merchant is giving the people of that town a vivid illustra-tion of the folly of patronizing peddlers. An itherant vendor struck that place the other day and did it up brown with glass pens at 25 cents each. The merchant let everybody who wanted one buy it of the traveler. Then he ordered some of the identical articles of a New York bouse and displays them marked at 2 cents

Color Photographing.

It is interesting to nots that photography in colors—whose consummation is announced with a great noise every few days, though it is still the unsated hunger of photographers—was perfected in 1852 by Claude Niepce. But though he caught the eel he could not hold it, and he was forced to see his gorgeous flower-photographs fade gradually into blackness, for he could find no fixing solution.